

Hi everyone. It is currently 7pm on February 15th. Writing a google doc on myself is something I never thought I would have to do, but I feel it is necessary to release some form of a statement after everything that has gone on in the past 24 hours. Thank you all for being patient with me about this, and I am sorry to all of those I have let down with my actions.

Let's start with the obvious; I will not be coming back after this. I'm not pulling the "oh maybe I'll come back at some point" or rebrand into someone else. That will not be happening. I have hurt and disappointed too many people to be given another chance. I am going to focus on what I am most passionate about, this being music, art, radiography, and finally going back to school to finish my degree. This has been a good wakeup call for me and I am going to follow up on that.

As for the situation with my ex-girlfriend, that has been resolved in private, the way it should have been from the beginning. This is not something I ever wanted to be public knowledge and I take full accountability for my actions. For some context, I started dating my ex while I knew I was a homosexual. I realized this while I spent a month in Florida, but I thought jumping into a hetero relationship would help get my life back on track and I would feel "normal." Homosexuality is something I have struggled with for a very long time, I am not sure why. I have been debating whether or not I was gay for almost a year now. While dating her, I tried to end the relationship multiple times because neither of us were happy. I was unable to make her happy, and as much as she tried, she didn't make me happy. We both knew this, and I tried to end it multiple times. Why would we stay with each other if we weren't making each other happy? Maybe it was my fear of ending things. I was never able to end friendships, even if they were toxic. Look at blueberrycalico, I basically let him verbally abuse me for months, but every time we would stray apart, he would start posting about "taking enough pills to kill himself." This kept me from fully leaving him. I never fully know what to do in these situations, and I don't understand why it's something I struggle with.

Now I would like to jump into the most uncomfortable topic for me; the incident with drunk driving. During a night in September, I was invited out to a bar with my friends and

friends of theirs. This was around the peak of the alcoholism I have suffered from. During this night, I was encouraged to get blackout drunk, which I did. No one's fault but my own. What I did not know was what would happen next. One of my friends' friends, who I will keep unnamed, sexually assaulted me. He took me to a corner while drunk and started putting his hands in my pants without my consent. Being drunk, I panicked, left my friends, and ran back to my car where I tried to drive home. While driving home I hit a curb, which damaged my car. I suffered physical damage during this incident. My car suffered worse. One of the wheels was knocked off and the back wheel was damaged. Since then my parents have bought the car, keeping it in my name, and are letting me pay them back instead of through the car company.

The next night was rough. I consider it the worst night of my life. I was home, without a car, without anyone. I drank all the alcohol in the house I could find. This led to me getting a welfare check and being taken to the hospital because I was at the risk of hurting myself. No one was home except for me. The guilt of being assaulted plagued my mind and I felt like it was ruining me. After spending a few nights in the hospital, I decided to go to Florida for a mental health rehab for a month, which I'm sure you all know about.

All I ask for now is not forgiveness, but to take care of YOU. Take care of YOUR mental health, prioritize it over everything. I did not and I ended up here. I put stupid online stuff first, suffered from manic episodes and made it everyone else's problem. I know that I'll probably go down as a twitter "lolcow" but if my story can help prevent other people from suffering the same way, then that's ok. Any label you give me will be ok, I will not be around to see it. I will be spending time offline, working on myself. Working on going back to the gym, working on my degree, working on building meaningful relationships in the real world, which is what I've planned on doing recently. I will not be participating in the furry community anymore, I will not be attending cons, as this seems to be one of the roots of my problems. Thank you all for the amazing opportunity you have given me to be a good representation for the furry community when given the chance. I will be fully sober going forward. Cutting out alcohol fully, vaping, THC, all of it. It's for the best as these contribute to feelings of psychosis and mania. I was diagnosed with manic depressive bipolar disorder, which explains a lot but does not excuse my actions. I am still a self aware human being who has control over myself.

The main reason that you didn't get a response from me sooner is because I spent last night in the hospital. Once I saw a thread posted about me and the hate comments started to roll in, I couldn't stand up. I don't know why. Maybe I just let it all get to my head, but the criticism, as silly as it is, was necessary. I know I'm seen as nothing but a joke right now, which is understandable. I can promise you right now that I did not have sex with 5 different people while at ANE. Even with my horrid memory, I feel like that's something I would've remembered. Maybe it's from a joking comment I said in passing that was twisted, but I will never know. I am currently working on paying back Miami for his hotel spot he graciously gave me for free during Megaplex. It won't be this week, but next time I get paid.

I am currently back and living with my parents, where I will be safe. Living on my own is something I thought sounded good before it ended up happening. Once my roommates moved out, I started to feel more isolated than ever. Isolation is something that I have struggled with for a very long time, and something I will continue to struggle with while I am not at home. The relationship with my mother has been fully repaired and we are on good terms now. I saw some comments saying I threatened to "kill my mother." This is not true, even when posting about it I would see replies saying I should take this course of action, and I shut them down immediately. Even if she hurt me, and even if we had our struggles, I still love my mom. She has been doing much better at supporting me, and I even came out as gay to her this week.

Thank you all again for being patient with me as I write this. This was not written by anyone but me, I had no outside help. These are just my honest thoughts and opinions. I know my silence comes across as guilt. The private matters have been handled but I fear it's too late. I am not someone who deserves a platform after what I have done and I am aware of that. The only thing I can do now is keep to myself, learn from my mistakes, and not let it happen again. But I will be deplatforming myself, taking down my discord, my twitters, all of it. If you have my number, you can text me. But again, I take accountability and will do better offline. Please take care, everyone. Reach out if you have any questions, and thank you for this opportunity. This is my goodbye, and my thank you.

